

The First Noel

(1)

The First Noel, the Angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in
fields as they lay
In fields where they lay keeping
their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was
so deep.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

(2)

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East beyond them
far
And to the earth it gave great light
And so it continued both day and
night.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

(3)

And by the light of that same star
Three Wise men came from
country far
To seek for a King was their intent
And to follow the star wherever it
went.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

(4)

This star drew nigh to the
northwest
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest
And there it did both stop and stay
Right o'er the place where Jesus
lay.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

(5)

Then entered in those Wise men
three
Full reverently upon their knee
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and
frankincense.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

(6)

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath made Heaven and earth
of nought
And with his blood mankind has
bought.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!